

COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

Devoted to Temperance, Morality, Literature, Arts, Science, Business and General intelligence.

ULYSSES WARD, Editor and Proprietor.

[DAILY.]

Rev. J. T. WARD, Assistant Editor.

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THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,

EDITED AND PUBLISHED DAILY
BY ULYSSES WARD.
ASSISTED BY HIS SON,
REV. J. T. WARD.
At One Cent per Number.

THE WEEKLY FOUNTAIN,

At 3 cents per number, \$1 per year.
3 subscribers, \$2.
Office on Pennsylvania avenue, a few
doors East of the Railroad.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
1 square of 14 lines, 1 insertion 37 cts.
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1 do " 3 times per week for three
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Printing of every description neatly
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culars, Cards, Handbills, etc., on as
good terms as at any other office.

While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will
be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its
columns will be enriched by original articles
on subjects calculated to interest, instruct,
and benefit its readers. It is intended so to
blend variety, amusement, and instruction,
as that the various tastes of its patrons may
be (as far as it is practicable) gratified.
Commerce, Literature, and Science, and
every other subject of interest, not inconsis-
tent with Temperance and morality, will re-
ceive the earnest attention of the publisher.
Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal
character will be admitted.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.
The Eastern Mail for Baltimore, Philadel-
phia, New York and Boston, closes at 4 and
9 P. M. daily, except on Saturday nights.
No mails sent East of Baltimore on Sunday
morning.

The mails from the above cities arrive daily
at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. except Sunday night.
The Western Mail closes at 9 P. M. and
arrives at 8 P. M. daily.
The Southern Mail closes at 8 A. M. and
arrives at 5 P. M. daily.
Office open from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. daily,
except Sunday, on which day it is open from
7 A. M. to 10 A. M., and from 12 M. to 1 P.
M., and from 7 to 9 P. M.

**MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COM-
PANY OF THE CITY OF NEW
YORK**—MORRIS ROBINSON, President. Having
been appointed agent for the above named in-
stitution, I am prepared to receive applications for
insurance on life for one or more years, or for the
duration of life. The advantages of the mutual
principles above the heretofore more usual joint-
stock companies are so great that it is only neces-
sary to understand the principles of its operation to
give a decided preference to the mutual plan. A
treatise on the subject and forms of application for
insurance can be had at my store on 7th street, im-
mediately opposite the National Intelligencer office.
O. S. FOWLER, Agent.
Feb 24-31awtf

EARTHENWARE, CHINA & GLASS.
THO. PURSELL has just imported per ship,
Meteor and Georgia, from Liverpool direct,
sixty-four crates and hogheads of Earthenware
and China and from our own manufactories fifty
packages of cut, pressed, and plain Glass, all of the
latest style, which, with his former extensive stock,
embraces almost every article in his line of busi-
ness.

Cornelius's solar, land, or oil Lamps, new pat-
terns, and at reduced prices.
Lamp Glasses and Wicks, of all sizes.
Walters, Ivory-handle and other Knives and
Forks, in sets of 51 pieces or otherwise.
Real, silver, and Alabaster table, tea, and dessert
Spoons.
Plated German Silver and Britannia Castors
Cut and plain Hall Lamps.
Liverpool Stand and Side Lamps.
Plated Cake Baskets, Looking Glasses
Shovel and Tongue, Spoons.
Rich cut and plain Decanters, Claret, Finger
Bowls, Wine-coolers, Champagne, Hocks.
These goods will be sold, wholesale or retail, at
the very lowest prices.
A good assortment of common goods, new pat-
tern and excellent quality, suitable for retail
groceries.
Pipes, in boxes.
First quality Stoneware, at factory prices.
Also, Britannia Ware, wholesale, at factory
prices, from the best manufactory in this
country.
English Britannia Coffee and Tea Sets, Coffee
Biggins, &c. &c.
A call from his friends and the public generally
is solicited, at his store, opposite Brown's Hotel,
Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington.
July 10-202m THO. PURSELL.

Fine Watch Repairing.
CHRONOMETER, Duplex, Lever, Lepine,
Repeating and Music Watches, accurately re-
paired, also common Watches, Clocks, and Music
boxes, put in order, at the sign of the Watch, with
the guard, key, and chain, north side of Pennsylvania
Avenue, between second and third streets.
By CHAUNCEY WARRNER.

HATTERS.
STEVEN'S & EMMONS will introduce the
"Autumn" fashions for Gents Hats on Saturday
Sept. 5.
In accordance with our usual custom we shall in-
troduce simultaneously, "Leary's" and Brebe &
Costor's fashions.
Gentlemen who have their sizes registered with
us will forward their orders.
Sales Rooms Nos. 1. & 2. Brown's Hotel.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHEAP FOR CASH!!

L. S. BECK,

House-Furnishing Store, Pennsylvania
Avenue, South side, between 9th and 10th
streets, Washington.

I have on hand new and second-hand goods:
such as Bedsteads, Beds, and Bedding; Tables,
Chairs, Bureaus and Sideboards; China, Glass,
and Crockeryware, Cutlery, Hollow-ware of every
variety, Shovels and Tongs, Carpets, Brooms,
Brushes, Willow and Woodenware; with a va-
riety of articles too numerous to mention. apr 16

BENJAMIN HOMANS,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
Between 10th and 11th Streets, fronting Penn-
sylvania Avenue.
Sales of Real Estate, Furniture, and Personal
Property, attended to at any place within the city.
March 9-17

DENNIS PUMPHREY'S Livery Stable, cor-
ner of 6th and G streets, Horses and Car-
riages to hire. Horses taken at livery, and kept
in the best manner.

A. GLADMON,

House Carpenter and Joiner.
Shop corner of 9th and M streets, Washington.
Where, at all times, Sash, Blinds, Doors, &c., can
be had. All manner of work in his line will be ex-
ecuted at the shortest notice.

HOMOEOPATHY.—Dr. Jonas Green, (late of
Philadelphia,) tenders his professional ser-
vices to the citizens of Washington and its vicinity,
as a practitioner of the Homoeopathic system of me-
dicine. His residence is on G street, near 3d.
dec 23-17

BRISCOE & CLARKE, Dealers in Cloths, Cas-
simeres, Vestings, &c., Pennsylvania Avenue,
a few doors west of Brown's Hotel.

ISAAC STODDARD.—Blacksmithing in gen-
eral, on Four and a half, between E and F sts.
Work done cheap.

WILLIAM P. SHEDD,

Old Centre Market, opposite J. Walker's.
KEEPS constantly for sale all kinds of fresh
meats; meat well dressed, and at moderate
prices. March 11-17

DRESLEY SIMPSON, Pennsylvania Avenue,
North side, 2d door east of 11th street, keeps
a general assortment of Family Groceries.

ANDREW J. JOYCE, Horse Shoeing and
Smithing Establishment, successor to John
Daley, corner of 14th and E streets, near Fuller's
Hotel. Thankful for the patronage he has received
from a liberal public, he solicits a continuance
of the same.

H. GUNNELL—Dealer in Lumber,
Lime, Wood, &c. Corner of Canal and
6th streets, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

DR. HAMILTON P. HOWARD, tenders his
professional services to the citizens of Wash-
ington, D. C. He may be found at Dr. F. How-
ard's, N. E. corner of F and 11th sts. Dec 2-

RICHARD VANSANT,
Merchant Tailor and Gentlemen's furnishing store,
Pennsylvania Avenue, between 14th and 15th
streets, and adjoining Fuller's Hotel.
March 12-17

W. M. NOELL, Venetian Blind maker, south
side Pennsylvania Avenue, between 9th and
10th streets. Blinds of all sizes and colors, fur-
nished to order. Old blinds retimed and painted.

JONATHAN T. WALKER—House car-
penter and joiner on K street, shop corner K
and 8th streets.

FRANCIS Y. NAYLOR,
Copper, Tin, Sheet-Iron and Stove Manufacturers.
Roofing, Guttering, Spouting, &c. South side
Pennsylvania Avenue, near Third-street, Wash-
ington, City, D. C.

C. H. VAN PATTEN, M. D., Dentist,
PERFORMS all operations upon the Teeth.
Gums and Mouth, with the greatest care and
skill. Office near Brown's Hotel, and next door to
Todd's Hat Store. Feb 25-17

I. S. BALL,
Dealer in Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars, Pennsylvania
Avenue, between Fuller's & Gallabrun's Hotel.
April 22.

I. S. BALL also repairs Watches and Jewelry.
April 22-17

EARTHENWARE, CHINA AND GLASS,
T. PURSELL, Importer and Dealer in E. Ware,
China and Glass, wholesale and retail, at
his store, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania
Avenue, Washington city, D. C.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING
A large supply of best Swedish Leeches,
already on hand, to be applied or for sale, by
SAML. DEVAUGHN, 9th street.
Who also has ICE for sale whenever called for,
as above. April 2-17

W. WHITNEY.—Boot and Shoe Dealer,
opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania
Avenue, has received his full stock of Boots and
Shoes suitable for plantation use, he invites the at-
tention of those who wish such articles, and prom-
ises them good bargains.

GEORGE COLLARD,
DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME
SAND, AND CEMENT.
Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue.
Nov. 4

D. CLAGETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY
GOODS, CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS,
CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.
Corner of 9th street & Penn. Avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

FURNITURE.—New and second hand, daily re-
ceived. For sale, on reasonable terms, by
B. HOMANS,
April 15. Between 10th and 11th streets.

J. E. W. THOMPSON,
CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER.
Between 13th and 14th sts.
* Hearnes kept, and funerals attended to.
Nov. 4-17

POETRY.

Its words
Are few, but deep and solemn, and they break
Fresh from the fount of feeling.—Percival.

BLINDNESS NOT LONELINESS.

Oh she looketh lonely there
In her high back-rocking chair,
With her knitting in her hands;
Swift as light her fingers go—
And her hair like driven snow
Lieeth smooth in silver bands.

But no light is in her eye,
Though 'tis blue as summer sky;
Well it is she cannot see
Narrow room and smoky wall,
Now her mind can picture all
Round her fair as fair can be!

Is she lonely? no, for she
Hath a guest there constantly;
Who is there? the King of Kings!
Breathing comfort all around,
Talking to her without sound
Of the spirits' better things.

None so poor. He will not come
Bringing peace unto their home!
None so low He will not hear—
None so high they may not bow
On his presence humbly low;
None so vile they are not dear!

Though without as darkest night,
God hath said, "Let there be light!"
In the blind one's world within!
And its flowers are brought to view,
Bright as heart flowers ever grew
When unchoked by weeds of sin!

Better is it to be blind
To the outward though 'tis lined
With a beautiful array,
Than having eyes, to see not
The soul's world with beauties fraught,
Which shall never pass away

CHOICE READING

"If you enlighten the people, do not forget that this
is but half the work. Let them be made virtuous and
religious, & you leave them more exposed to danger
than they were before."

From the Maryland Reformer.

THE WIDOWED ONE.

BY REV. S. NORMENT.

"Will she be present in affliction's hour?
Is it not then the lenient hand of love
Proves its best office? then the virtuous wife
Shines in the full meridian of her truth,
And claims her part of sorrow."

Many years ago, on a bright and laugh-
ing morn in April, I left my paternal roof
with all the buoyant feelings of one just
emerging from childhood, and entering upon
the duties of more mature age, intending
to spend a few months in Western Virginia,
with one whom, in my heart, I longed to
see once more; hoping, that even that might
lead to alleviate some pang in an afflicted
bosom. To this day, every thing of which
I took any notice, is stored away and hal-
lowed in my recollection.

The season of the year referred to, is one,
which is variable, perhaps more so in Vir-
ginia, than in any other State; and yet there
is a pleasing loveliness even in the changes
of the climate. Sudden and unexpected,
they, like the smiles of one from whom
you expect a frown, carry with them all the
excitements of a pleasing variety, and we
forget the disagreeable frowns of Winter in
the opening smiles of spring, and in the
glowing brightness of summer.

Spring scatters, with abundant profusion,
much of its freshness among the hills,
dales, and forests of Virginia. At that sea-
son of the year, the cloudless sky—the
dark, yet cheerful green of the woods and
meadows—the busy hum of animated na-
ture—all tend to excite the deepest emo-
tions, and to awaken the most impassioned
feelings. Enough, it would seem, to en-
liven the bosom lacerated by misfortune, and
to warm the hearts, chilled by indifference,
loneliness, and neglect.

Even habit, Old Habit, so powerful in
its influence, so hard to shake off, and so
subversive of the best interests of society,
cannot steal away all that delight and
admiration with which we revel in the
softness and sweetness of such a season.—
But, alas! How momentary the charm to
that individual, the avenues of whose heart
are closed to every tender emotion; the sen-
sibilities of whose nature are blunted; and
whose conscience, oftender, has become
obdurate and inflexible.

But as when standing amid the ruins of
some noble edifice, you may look upon its
tottering walls—its fling columns, and
imagine what was once the beauty and
grandeur of that building—so may you look
upon that man whose system has been pa-
ralysed by inebriation, and as you look,
imagine what was once the glory of his
moral and intellectual constitution. A lit-
tle while ago, the praise of greatness to
every friend, and of usefulness to society—
now blasted suddenly like the unfruitful
fig-tree under the cut of God, and there
he stands withered—onward bends to
his grave, "the living pulchre of a thou-
sand hopes."

I know no place, were the dangerous
effects of custom and habit are so fully
exhibited, as in my native state. But,
there is a contest—mighty struggle be-
tween habit and reform; and I am happy

to know that time, with its swift rolling
current, is fast sweeping away from her
beautiful escutcheon this awful "stain of
deepest dye." The Ebenezer of Temper-
ance is sung long and loud; and may it
continue until every cheerless hearthstone
shall echo back the pleasing rhapsody
with which it has been ushered into exist-
ence.

After my departure from home, a few
days travel brought me in sight of that re-
sidence, upon which my young and rest-
less spirit had been anxious to gaze, and
where I could soon find rest for my wear-
ied limbs and faculties. Need I say that
my eye fell upon that house just after sun-
set. Yes, it was the hour of twilight. Of
all others, most lovely to me, is that hour.
So sweet! so serene! How closely did I
watch the sun, as he lengthened his sha-
dows o'er the meads, and gilded with his
departing rays the tops of the forest trees
behind me.

A moment or two, and I was in the pre-
sence of one, whom I well knew.—And
notwithstanding the haggard look of Eliza
Snead, the hearty welcome which she gave
me, cheered my heart. Behind that forced
smile, there was a deep-seated melancholy,
as lasting as life itself. My heart was
touched.—Eliza was a widow.

Who, upon the eve of the marriage of
Henry Snead and Eliza—, could have
thought of aught but happiness? Who,
as they gazed upon the promising pair
standing at the altar of Hymen, sealing
their oft repeated vows with the too oft
forgotten "I WILL," could have dreamed
of domestic affliction? There he stood
erect, with all the manliness of youthful
virility. There stood Eliza, too, the young
the admired, the lovely bride. Around that
pure white brow was entwined a beautiful
frown. She reclined gently upon him, by
whose side she stood, and from whom she
expected protection and succor—trembling
beneath her bridal dress—white and un-
spotted—appropriate emblem of her own
confiding, guileless heart. Her morning
sky had never been overshadowed by a sin-
gle cloud. All had been joy and bliss.—
Wrapped in the fond embrace of doting pa-
rents—rocked in the cradle of affection, her
young heart knew nothing of the ills of life.
But, alas! alas! How soon is the spell to
be broken. In how short a time is her
heart made to bleed—wrung with the an-
guish of despair. A few short years, and
her young and tender spirit is made to
mourn.

"Oh! Henry, why do you stay out so
late? I do not wish to murmur, my dear,
but talk to me now! Tell me! Has your
Eliza no charms for you? Are you not hap-
py at home? Will you not stay with me?
Henry turned his face to the wall, and gazed
intently on the bed, wet with the tears of
affection and grief. Oh, the bitterness of
that hour! Worn down with fatigue—and
yet she lingered in the chamber of death,
watching the dim flickerings of the candle
of life; until she caught the last faint brea-
things of the dying husband.

Dark was that night. Deep was the silence
of that hour. "Can this be you? Oh, Eli-
za, dry up your tears!"—and as he spoke,
he recollected his broken vows—his early
love—the kindness and undying attention
of his wife. "Too late, too late!"

Writhing in the deepest agony, he turned
his head and expired.
And can it be true, that, in the short
space of a few years, the young and tender
heart of Eliza has been made to mourn?—
The loved one is gone. Henry is no more!
Eliza is a widow!

Young and beautiful one! upon whose
smooth and soft cheeks the cold winds of
winter have scarcely ever blown—can it be,
that thou hast "awakened from thy dream
of bliss?" And by whom was the cup of
thy happiness broken? Say, was it the
partner of thy bosom? Was it by him who
just now loved thee well? who knew no-
thing but the fondest devotion? How hard
to realize this truth!

When free from inebriety, no husband
could be more affectionate and kind than
Henry. But this recollection served rather
to increase the bitterness of the draught she
had been compelled to drink. Nay, she
could not bring her mind to believe that
he was so soon to be the lamented victim
of intemperance. Henry Snead is gone!—
Imaginations of the most frightful and alarm-
ing character made mournful the hour of
his death.

If the heart can be made to feel, it must
feel at beholding the early severing of those
ties which bind two hearts in one. Oh!
how desolate, lonely and broken hearted
must that woman be, who far from her
paternal roof, is compelled to consign to an
early grave him by whom she had been
tenderly wooed, and to whom she had been
endeared by the fondest affection.

Eliza can never forget Henry Snead. He
was a young man, who, when he first en-
tered society, received the commendation
of all. He possessed great sweetness of
disposition, and high amiability of charac-
ter. He was generous hearted, and had
much nobleness of spirit. He had embarked
upon the ocean of life with "streamers
gay," and no one was better prepared to

have a prosperous voyage. Every scene
was gilded with the brightest prospect of
conjugal happiness. But reared upon the
lap of luxury, he had acquired habits from
which he could not break off, and which
soon proved his overthrow.

Eliza Snead is a lonely, disconsolate wi-
dow. Her hair once dark and glossy, has
prematurely whitened. Her cheek, once
the rival of the rose, has grown palid with
care and anxiety. Her eye, once lighted
up with the fire of love, has been dimmed
by grief. Her voice, once shrill and melo-
dious, has lost much of its music. Once
her bosom heaved with the lofty aspira-
tions of the youthful maiden, now it heaves
with disappointment and trouble.

Eliza! It is true that thou art left upon
the ocean of life alone, but he who is "a
husband to the widow" will guide thy lit-
tle bark softly across its billowy surges.—
Well do I remember the strange reflections
which crossed my mind, as I gazed upon
that form. She was a tender, loving wife
the pride of her husband—the ornament of
her family.

Whenever Henry was the least oppres-
sed by care, there she stood like a guardian
angel ready to raise his bowed head, and to
offer consolation. Whenever he was impa-
tient or despondent, she was always ready to
soothe, and to bid him hope on still amid
the many vicissitudes of life. And even in
the dying hour, when all others forsook—
when frantic with madness he raved and
struggled in mighty conflict with the last
enemy of man—in that hour so lone and
dreary—so trying and awful—she did not
forsake him. Though he had often left her
by night and by day, yet she could never
leave him. There she stood by his dying
couch, watching closely every pulsation of
his heart administering ease and offering
comfort even amid the pangs of death.—
And after death she followed his body to
the grave; but there they parted, perhaps
to meet no more forever. Oh! the thought
of an eternal separation. Appalling idea!
soul-stirring reflection!

Young widow! lonely one! Although
the partner of thy bosom is gone, thou may-
est trust in God. He hath said, "I will
never leave nor forsake thee." Though the
pale moon may shine dimly, and cast over
thy dwelling a faint, glimmering light—al-
though the winds of Heaven may sigh
mournfully around, and every thing may
seem to augment the aching of thy heart—
still remember that "God rules on high."
Look up to him through thy tears. He
listens to thy sighs. He hears thy mourn-
ing. When all earthly hopes seem to fade
and die, he is the "hope of the hopeless."
Look through the dark cloud which over-
hangs the sky, and catch that sound, which
is music to the mourner's ear, "Earth has
no sorrow which heaven cannot heal."
Washington D. C.

WORTHINGTON G. SNETHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
WASHINGTON, D. C., practices in the Su-
preme Court of the United States and in sev-
eral courts of the District of Columbia, and pro-
secutes all manner of claims against the United
States, either before Congress or the different de-
partments of the government.

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale 3294 acres of
land, lying in Montgomery county, 23 miles
from Washington City, on the road leading from
Rockville to the mouth of Monocacy; one third,
or more, of the land is woods, containing good
timber. The cleared land is of good quality, and
easy to be improved. The buildings are a large
two-story brick dwelling house, with a basement
and garret, barn, tobacco house, stable, &c.
For terms enquire on the premises, of
JAMES TRUMAN.
July 16-17 [Rockville Journal 3c.]

MEDICAL CARD.
DR. ALFRED H. LEE tenders his professional
services to the citizens of Washington and its
vicinity. Office H street, near 7th.
July 18-6m

R. FINLEY HUNT,
RESIDENT DENTIST.
WASHINGTON CITY,
Pennsylvania Avenue, between 9th & 10th st eets
April 26-17

Keep Clean.
THE largest assortment of the best BRUSHES
constantly kept on hand at my Hardware and
Variety Store, Pennsylvania Avenue, near 9th street
wholesale and retail. GEO. SAVAGE.
April 22-17 [Nat. Intelligencer 3c.]

LAMPS! LAMPS!!
PINE OIL and Solar Lamps of the most ap-
proved patterns, and sold at the lowest prices.—
A constant supply of FRESH Pine Oil—Pure
Sperm—Solar and Summer Oil—Burning Fluid—
Chimney's Globes—Wicks, &c., for sale by
O. WHITTELEY.
Cst. Todd's Buildings.
Jy 5-17

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. PHILANDER GOULD offers his profes-
sional services to the citizens of Washington.
Office on Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite Messrs.
Brown's Hotel. April 11-6m

JOB PRINTING,
in all its varieties, neatly and expeditiously
executed at the office of the Colum-
bian Fountain.
C. F. MUCKE,
Gun, Locksmith, and Bell-Hanger, D. Between 6th
and 7th Streets.